

States and the Caribbean nations, recognizing the need to strengthen trade and investments.

Third, we must authorize a general capital increase for the Inter-American Development Bank to ensure that the premier lending institutions for South America and the Caribbean have the resources to support the region in this difficult time.

I have introduced H.R. 7726 to do so, and the Senate has already approved such a capital increase in the United States Innovation and Competition Act. It is essential that this capital increase be included in the final version of the House COMPETES Act.

Fourth, the administration must work to counter the misguided trend of de-risking from U.S. banks, which has unfairly cut Caribbean nations off from access to capital and credit and economically harmed the region.

Madam Speaker, the Caribbean is inextricably linked to the security, economic prosperity, and cultural heritage of the United States. It is time for us to recognize this importance and prioritize U.S.-Caribbean relationships.

HONORING THE LIFE OF JOHN WALTER REVELL

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Ms. SCHRIER). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. NORMAN) for 5 minutes.

Mr. NORMAN. Madam Speaker, as a Member of the 117th Congress, I rise today to celebrate the life of John Walter Revell. John is the son of Jeanie Tanner Revell and Dr. Walter J. Revell, Jr., and the brother of Letty and Marie Revell.

John was born on March 8th, 1980, and tragically died on June 19th, 1993, as a result of being hit by a car as he was riding his bicycle on his way to his family farm. The driver of the car was a person under the influence of drugs, which are ravaging our Nation today.

John was 13 years old at the time of his death. However, his life epitomizes the words, "While he was alive, he lived."

The fond memories our family has of John include his Rollerblading around the neighborhood, the family ski trips, the sleepovers he had with our children and friends at our house, the words others would have this 13-year-old boy tell me during the children work week, "Ralph, we want to take today off to swim at Shiland Pool and play," the sight of him standing in our back door when dinner was being served with that smile, indicating I am hungry.

He was an athlete. He was a Boy Scout. He was an honor student. He was a musician. He was a child who loved to laugh and brought a ray of sunshine to everyone he encountered.

June 19, 2022, will mark the 29th year of John's passing. On March 8 of this year, he would have been 42 years of age.

The biblical passage that gives comfort to all those left behind who knew

and loved John Revell can be found in Romans 8:38-39, "For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

HONORING THE LIFE OF DR. PRESTON PHILLIPS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Washington (Ms. JAYAPAL) for 5 minutes.

Ms. JAYAPAL. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor Dr. Preston Phillips.

Dr. Phillips was a gracious and loving husband, father, and brother who dedicated his life to his family, his community, and to saving lives.

Earlier this month, Dr. Phillips was murdered during a tragic mass shooting at a hospital in Tulsa, Oklahoma, by a shooter who purchased an AR-15 2 hours before the shooting and a handgun less than 2 days before the shooting.

Nothing we say can bring back a devoted father who did so much to save the lives of others as a doctor. Nothing will ease the pain of his wife and his three children who have to bury him far too soon. My heart goes out to all the families of the four people killed and the community in Tulsa that still grieves.

This tragedy has also struck close to home for me. Dr. Phillips was the father of Elise Phillips, a valued member of my staff here in D.C., a member of our House of Representatives family who has spent the last year tirelessly serving the people of Washington's Seventh Congressional District as my legislative counsel. I, and our whole office, grieve with Elise and her family.

This past weekend, I was honored to attend Dr. Phillips' funeral service in Tulsa at the invitation of the family. It was immediately clear to me what an exceptional community Dr. Phillips and his strong and courageous wife, Melody, have built around themselves over their life together. Everyone I met described Dr. Phillips as a man of extraordinary warmth, brilliance, and compassion.

Dr. Phillips came from humble beginnings, and his life is a testament to what can be achieved with determination. He got his first job at the age of 8 shining shoes and gathering shopping carts. He used this money to pay for veterinary bills for his family's dog, Blackie.

In high school, he discovered his love for medicine and focused on his studies with great dedication. Dr. Phillips was then granted admission to Emory University where he graduated with bachelor's degrees in religion and chemistry and a master's degree in organic chemistry.

He continued his education at Harvard Medical School and then com-

pleted his residency at Yale University School of Medicine. Dr. Phillips began his formal medical career in my home district of Seattle in 1997, and he practiced there for 8 years before moving to Tulsa, Oklahoma.

As the Representative for Seattle's Seventh Congressional District, I want to convey how proud we are of Dr. Phillips and his significant contributions to our community.

During his career, Dr. Phillips emphasized giving back to community. At Yale, he founded the Yale Minority Medical Association, which focused on recruitment, mentorship, and retention of minority students in the medical field.

His generosity was boundless, and he touched countless lives here and abroad. A prime example were his annual trips to Togo in Africa to perform pro bono surgeries for underserved communities and where a clinic operating room still bears his name.

For many of his patients, Dr. Phillips was not just a medical professional. He was family. Throughout his decades of orthopedic practice, his patients became informal grandparents, aunts, uncles, and lifelong friends for him and his three children, whose childhoods were defined by these relationships. I am so honored to have met so many of these people at the funeral service.

Even more so, his son and two daughters were defined by living in a household where love, warmth, and patience were the norm from Dr. Phillips and his wife, Melody.

I, and all those I represent, have benefited from their love and warmth both during his time practicing medicine in Seattle and through his brilliant daughter, Elise.

I am incredibly grateful to have Elise as part of my D.C. staff, and I see in her the same virtues that made her father such a respected and loved man in his community.

Those at Dr. Phillips' service asked me to ensure that Congress passes sensible gun reforms to honor Dr. Phillips and to do all we can to ensure that tragedies like this never happen again.

Last week, the House of Representatives passed the Protecting our Kids Act, a lifesaving package of gun safety legislation to raise the age of purchase for assault rifles to 21, control the sale of ghost guns, limit the number of rounds in a magazine, and require the safe storage of firearms.

Legislation won't bring Dr. Phillips back or the thousands of gun violence victims back, but I hope that it brings a degree of comfort to Dr. Phillips' family and to all the families of the ones we lost that we, in Congress, will not stop until we bring an end to the gun violence crisis that has plagued our country for far too long.

Rest in power. Rest in peace, Dr. Preston J. Phillips.

THE INCREDIBLE TRANSITION

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from